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## WORKMEN AND SOLDIERS.

A singular mass-meeting of working-men took place in Rome yesterday. The Government consented to the meeting, but it was in the court-yard of the military barracks, and soldiers were as thick as laborers. When the speaker was denouncing an inspector of the police, stationed near the chairman of the meeting, called the orator to order. Finally, one hot-headed workman kicked over the traces and denounced the Government bitterly. When arrested, he shrieked that he was weary of suffering, and bade them take him to prison.

Then the confusion began. The workingmen were dispersed at the point of the bayonet. Several arrests were made, but the prisoners were discharged before nightfall, with the exception of the hot-head who had precipitated the tumult. The Government has adopted the strange course of permitting meetings with the armed attendance of the soldiery. Liberal, but to what end?

## SAMUEL JONES RANDALL.

An able and honest party leader is dead in Mr. RANDALL. In this Republic there are so few of them that one cannot pass over to the majority without creating a mournful loss to the whole country.

The dead ex-Speaker was an example of patriotism. He was a staunch Democrat in what the name chiefly implies. He was too great to be partisan, too loyal to be corruptible. Integrity, energy, honor, fidelity, and a clear strong intellectually were the qualities which made RANDALL a man esteemed by men, a Congressman respected by Americans, whether Democrat or Republican, and one whom his fellows were proud to hold as friend.

He lived a life which is a noble inheritance to his countrymen. Nothing but good is to be said of SAM RANDALL.

## LIGHT UP AT ONCE.

The difficulty about lighting Stuyvesant Park evenings has happily been bronched and estimated soon enough to make a prompt solution of it quite feasible. The warm Summer nights will soon be here, and this cool, delightful resort for steaming, uncomfortable inmates of east-side tenements should be in readiness for them.

It is only a question of a little extra expense and trouble. But it is a clear, indisputable duty of the city to trouble itself about the citizens and secure them their rights even if it does put the officials to a slight bother. That is what they are there for. Don't delay this matter. There is no reason for it.

## WOMAN'S WORLD.

Everything goes round the bottom of handsome dresses but silver dollars. All manner of fit is used, monkey and mink often laid on knee-deep. Fringes are old; so is military braid and gold lace. Trellised flowers are new, but costly, and for the artistic there is the Greek pattern, which may be done in ribbon, paint or spatter work.

The mortar-board hat is immensely popular with university and post-graduate students and academics.

Pearls are very fashionable, and will be worn as necklaces, mounted on velvet as door curtains, and glassed-in velvet or morocco, and emerging now below as those seen in French portraits of the fifteenth century. Diamond sprays and wreaths in precious stones will be worn round dark velvet dress; but it is not every one who can afford them. A great many ornaments are made in the form of bows or birds, in diamant scattered over a platinum or silver setting; those will be worn not only on bodices and for fastening skirts, but at lightning-crevets in the hair.

Mrs. Jones wears very low heels on her toes. This she says, is because gowns are ordinarily made the foot needs something to give it impetus.

Mme. de Mendonca, wife of the Brazilian member of the Pan-American delegation, talks politics as well as weather, in the best of English. She is commanded by strangers—a certain type of Spanish beauty! Both her beauty and her English are indigentous, however, as she was born in Maine, of generations of Yankee ancestors.

Here is the advice of a decorator in making over a house: Have your library dark and rich, your dining-room bright in color or crystal as possible, draping the windows with lawn, having carpets or upholstered furniture. If the rooms are very high, a screen will lower them, and paper on the ceiling will shorten them down. There are few rooms that cannot be rebuffed, polished and filled in, in hardware effects. The cost of wood carpet can be saved on doctor's fees. The cool, clean, bright, colonial effect is to be preferred above every other period for the drawing-room parlor. It costs money, to be sure, to appoint a house, but taste goes a very long way.

A string of beads takes the place of a collar.

In the line of table linen plain holland has taken the place of the fanciful damask. There is an objection to the woven flower patterns. A border is stamped about the edge of the cloth, worked in laid threads, and as a finish five inches of fringe is knotted.

Here is Queen Victoria's daily programme at Aylesbury:—She rises at 6 A.M., takes a shower bath of Aix water, brought from the Establishment, and breakfasts at 8. An outing follows, in which the carriage drive is varied by the appearance of the Queen. Jasminot, and his pannier at the foot of every steep incline. After lunch, Lady Churchill and Miss Philips read the English papers to the Queen, who then takes another drive. After a cup of tea Her Majesty receives the Minister in attendance, writes her private letters, which are taken off to London by a special courier. Dinner rarely begins before 9, and is quite a family meal. Sir Henry Ponsonby receives the French officers at his own table as the Queen's representative.

At a recent "drawing-room" Countess Russell was a dress that attracted much attention. It was a wilderness of ostrich feathers, and was presented to the Countess by her mother, Lady Scott.

The Queen Regent of Spain is an early riser, and takes a cold water bath Winter and Summer. She is very fond of games of chance.

## POLITICAL ECHOES.

Ex-Alderman George Hall, Tammany leader, the Ninth Assembly District, who dodged the inclemency of March weather by a trip to St. Augustine, Fla., has returned much improved in health.

Andy Kerr, and his companion of sixteen years, the Hon. George Union, tonight attended a meeting of the County Committee of the Ninth Assembly District. Father Comptroller Viscarra of the opinion that there are not enough members of the faction left in the district to form an organization.

Do you suppose Mr. Platt would forgive a policeman who would shoot an appointment as Rapid Transit Commissioner from Mayor Grant? I asked a district leader of the O. P. P. that's the reason Charles Stewart Smith would not accept. Smith couldn't be nominated for Mayor without Platt's consent, could he?

Major Grant and his chiefs of department are very busy just now in attempting to prevent the passage of the hundred's of bills ministerial to the interests of this city, which have been introduced in the Legislature, and are liable to be crushed through without proper consideration in the hasty hasty of the session's last days.

The action of Mayor Grant in the appointment of a successor to Police Commissioner McNamee, who expresses May 1, is the subject of much lively conjecture. The view of the service was that Platt was acting against Tammany Hall. Will the Mayor make the appointment wholly partisan by a refusal to resign out of office? Or some other Republican, or will he strengthen his own position by arranging the strong Republican influence in the Police Department against both Platt by recognizing him in his choice of a Comptroller?

## WORLDLYS.

One hundred and fifty dollars worth of bills were settled for a man yesterday and still he is unhappy. They were necklaces and were buried up.

A twenty-ton tank fell through a theatre roof. The tankers were full of ailments which were thus created for them.

The impudent young fortune-hunter and the realious fisherman are both greatly interested in making a big catch.

The Amer of Hokkaido is going to Saint Petersburg this Fall. But this is mere rumor.

Now Cholly's son's to gratify Kuroda at the Opera. And my plan to gratify Kuroda, finds fine fancies proper.

Reins in the bay and jennies in the city are both objectionable and should be removed.

There is a splendid collection of oysters and shells in the Natural History Museum. Oysters will be surprised, perchance.

Somewhat wandering through the Catacombs remarked over the mounds of skulls that they must have buried all the millions there.

Zola wants to know where the United States are. He is not given to treasuring the United States in his novels.

The discontents of passengers on the "L." train are regarded by them as sum-sun-offenses.

No! discrimination.

"Johny, what teacher are you under?"

"They all sit on me when they get a chance."

"There ain't anything the matter with my mind. It's my joints, dear, my joints."

His joints.

(From the Boston Courier.)

Wife affectionately—How's your husband this morning, John dear?

Husband—Pretty bad, my dear; pretty bad.

"Why don't you try the mind cure?"

"There ain't anything the matter with my mind. It's my joints, dear, my joints."

More bridal couples are said to have visited Washington than Spring ever before. One of the hosts makes a present of a bouquet to each bride that enters his drawing room, and the flower girls this season have been encouraged.

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## A KNIGHT OF TYBURN.

## Alan Dale's First Appearance Behind the Footlights.

## An Effort for Histrionic Fame Unnoticed by Unkind Critics.

## A Sad, Tear-Usheering Commentary on the Hardships of the Stage.

How delightful it is, after all, to be an actor to feel that you can sway multitudinous spectators by a superlatively fascinating art; to know that hundreds of men and women are waiting in suspense of suspension for your next movement, and to see before you, amidst the whisks, the faces of the audience.

"Vengeance!" cried Mrs. Blighard, by the footlights.

It was me, "Vengeance!" chorused the lights.

My "vengeance" came out with a little snarl, like that emitted by a pony before the air is rising, rising out after inflation. Such a voice! I was disgusted with myself. Then the Knights folded their arms and bowed their heads and murmured and said "Ah." My "Ah" was a great success. I flattered myself that it contained a great deal of dramatic power; that it was extremely impressive "Ah," that it showed latent power only awaiting the moment.

"Now take off your hat," said my friend, "to look into the houses." Didn't do it, or I'd never succeed!

I stood right in the background near—very near—to the door. I have never had a due so suddenly as this! The blessed portal led to the world behind the scenes at Nibbs'. I couldn't help but have it at first. I was ready to run out, in an emergency, and I was looking for emergencies.

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